THE MODERN WOMAN.

Illuminating manuscripts has come to

be a lucrative employment for art students in the city of late. One of the drawbacks

heretofore to a girl's taking a short art

heretofore to a girl's taking a snort are course has been the difficulty of utilizing her knowledge remuneratively.

Now several publishing concerns and man-ufacturers of art calendars and the like are employing young art students to do illum-inating. Among the most effective and artistic cards and calendars for the holiday trade one will see beautiful specimens of this work.

Canny women are saving the price of a

fashion magazine nowadays and getting their points about dress from the dyeshop

windows. Formerly the scrubby looking

windows. Formerly the scrubby looking garments of more or less antique pattern seen in these establishments did not get even a passing glance from womankind. An evolution has taken place, and to-day dyeshops are running a close second to the fashion papers, and a lot of women depend for their knowledge of the styles on the smart gowns which decorate these windows.

Novel ways of earning money have been

lemonstrated by two New York women

One woman, frail and delicate at that,

made some 10,000 pounds of plum puddings

for Christmas. She began about Thanks

this season.

## FANCY DRESS FOR CHILDREN.

PRETTY COSTUMES AVAILABLE FOR HOLIDAY PARTIES.

Their Cost in Money and Labor Not Great -An Endless Variety of Characters In and Out of Fairyland From Which to Choose Fancy Costumes for Children.

Merrymaking is the order of the day and the grown-ups must not be fallowed to monopolize the holiday festivity. They may spin around like pegtops in the social whirl all through the season if it pleases them, but the Christmas holidays are the children's own time of freedom from school and routine, and there should be gay doings in the realm of the little folks, though heaven forbid that the small girls and boys should pose as miniature society folk, with all their elders' airs and vanities.

All sorts of children's parties are planned for the vacation season, and as a rule the more informal the party the greater its success; but of the more pretentious forms of entertainment the fancy dress party is perhaps the one best liked by the young-

sters and least likely to fall flat. Of course, fancy dress for children means

a certain amount of trouble for mothers, and there's a general feeling dress party is a nuisance; but after all. the costumes need not be a matter of great labor or expense, and a little cleverness in designing will bring about effects quite as satisfactory as those ob-

tained at greater cost. The Mother Goose Rhymes and the fairy tales offer an inexhaustible fund of suggestion for costumes; and a party at which all the costumes are chosen from Mother Goose may be a very picturesque affair; but when no restrictions are imposedit is the easiest thing imaginable to contrive a costume that will passmuster.

There's a theory that the small boy's outfit is a more puzzling problem than that of his sister, but, though the average boy doesn't lend himself readily to poetic expression and wouldn't be a distinguished success in the rôle of flower or fairy or angel, he may be made a very picturesque figure in his own way.

There, for instance, is the Pierrot costume of inexpensive white material, with the flaring ruche and the little close cap and the tiny rosettes that go with the baggy white suit. Even an uninspired novice might manage that, with the aid of a picture.

And the clown, too, is a merry fellow who doesn't need purple and fine linen or elaborate needlework, and whose costume could be made in a very short time by any one who can use a needle. For his facial make-up advice may be needed, unless memory of the last circus prompts sufficiently, or some picture book clown can be used as a model.

Little Boy Blue with his horn is a simply dressed character and a round little monk in frock and cowl doesn't call for troublesome costuming. The Brownies are always in evidence where children wear fancy dress; and the gnomes, white whiskered, peak capped and all in brown or green, can be dressed at the expense of

few dollars and a little ingenuity. The jester, with his parti-colored suit and his cap and bells, is another character suited to the boy and requiring little of the

When one comes to national costumes a host of possibilities open up. The mandarin, Pooh Bah with robe and fan, the Dutch boy in frock and sabots, a Spanish toreador, the Arab, the Hindoo in robe and turban-all these are characters whose costumes are not too complex for home making, and, if one cares to go in for elaborate effects, there are historic costumes. The cavalier of England and the courtier of France in the time of the Louis are brave figures, even in miniature.

The Puritan of New England, the Quaker, the Colonial gallant, the Indian, the rough rider, the plantation darky, are all American types adapted to fancy dress purposes.

Br'er Rabbit, in cotton flannel skin, with only the wearer's face and hands and feet showing, can be made most effective, but the cutting and making of the rabbit skin requires considerable ingenuity. An astrologer, in black robe and cap, bedecked with gilt moons and stars and zodiacal figures, can be created out of a few yards of black sateen and a sheet or two of gilt paper, and Mephistopheles himself doesn't come

high save for the cost of his red tights. Napoleon must have his traditional costume made correctly and of fairly good material, but he's a great success when well fitted out.

And speaking of things French reminds us that a cook in cap and apron is a jolly character for the boy whose mother doesn't

want to spend much on his costume. For the small girls there is an embarrassment of riches, and the only difficulty lies in the choosing.

First of all, let it be said that maternal prejudices, while indestructible, should be, so far as possible, laid aside while the question of choosing a costume is under consideration, and the character should be suitable for the child.

The awkward, homely, small girls who pose as graceful flowerets, fairy queens and gauzy angels at costume parties are calculated to rouse reflections upon the blindness of maternity and the cruelty of unseeing affection. Not one of those small maids, not even the homeliest, but could be made picturesque and effective if the right costume were selected for her and were cleverly made.

For the pretty girls there is the whole range of the flower kingdom, and, with tarletan, gauze, or even with crepe paper good flower effects may be obtained, though, of course, more elaborate costumes, exquisite in design, color and material, may be concocted if money and artistic taste are brought to bear upon the problem.

Designers of stage costumes are often called upon for designs for fancy dress costumes, and with the help of a sketch in color even the home dressmaker may carry out a flower idea, while, for the clever

woman, the flower itself is model enough. The rose, the poppy, the lily and the sweet pea are all successfully carried out in fancy dress, and there is sketched here a thistle costume which has charming

possibilities. Then there are the miscellaneous characters, the witch with her pointed hat and broomstick, the Quaker maid in gray and white, the little grandmother in costume of ye olden time, with close cap, kerchief, full skirt, white stockings and black slippers, the Kate Greenaway girl, the fairy with wings and wand, the icicle, all glittering in cotton wadding and diamond dust; Little Red Riding Hood in scarlet cloak and hood, and with her basket on her arm, and the milkmaid in the milkmaid costume of poesy and carrying her little milking

The nations furnish the little Geisha, the Italian contadina, the Dutch girl, &c. Out of the picture world one can gain

WOMEN'S CLUBS IN LONDON.

TOO ATTRACTIVE BY FAR, SOME OF THE MEN THINK.

The English Woman's Idea of a Club Entirely Different From the American Woman's-She Has All the Advantages of a Good Hotel and the Rates Are Low. The woman's club as London knows it

is an entirely different institution from the woman's club in America. Here women's clubs are to a great extent composed of groups of women who meet at regular intervals for social recreation and the reading and discussion of papers on various subjects. They meet in oms which they hire for the occasion in

the fashionable hotels. The London clubs are to a great extent women's hotels, with a restriction as to the guests. The women of title prominent in London social affairs have their names in the lists of the most fashionable of the clubs, and the result is that the membership rolls are as notable socially as those of the best men's clubs in New York.

Englishmen are beginning to find that the women's clubs are, if anything, too attractive. They provide comfortable, even luxurious, homes for women. There are excellent chefs at the best of these clubs, and it has become the fashion for women members to invite their husbands and their men friends to luncheons, teas and dinners. There are smoking rooms in all the clubs, for smoking among women has not come under the ban in England as

it has here. The charges are extremely moderate, for the idea is that women in the professions may benefit by the advantages of the clubs, and that they do so is shown by the fact that nearly all the women of note in literature and art are active members of the prominent clubs, while the younger workers make their homes in the fine clubhouses along Piccadilly and Dover street.

The Sesame, the Sandringham, a very exclusive organization which has closed temporarily owing to financial troubles; the Empress, the New Athenaum and the Ladies' Army and Navy Club are among the best known. One of the most recent is the Lyceum Club, which is composed of literary romen, including nearly all the notable bluestockings of England.

This club frankly announces its object as the advancement of the members through as the advancement of the hemoeratrough international organization. It is proposed to form committees in the different coun-tries through which the work of members, especially those interested in art, may be Exhibitions are to be arranged in the various art centres, and the press influence of the club will be utilized so far as possible of the club will be defined so as a country to forward the interest and success of such showings. In the same manner the women

showings. In the same manner the women musical composers are to be aided by con-certs at which their compositions will be

York woman wandering in the midst of all this comfort and luxury cannot help wondering if such a club is not possible to America.

wondering if such a club is not possible in America.

A feature of the club is the service of table d'hôte meals of varying prices, a simple luncheon being obtainable for nine-pence, eighteen cents; a more elaborate one for one and six, and a very luxurious one for three shillings. The tip for the maid is regulated at threepence for each parson.

maid is regulated at threepence for each person.

Breakfasts, teas and dinners as well as chafing dish suppers are obtainable at the same rates, which shows how easy the way is made for the woman worker in any one of the professions unable to keep house yet dreading the indiscriminate association of boarding houses or the responsibility of rooms in mansions.

Hair dressers, manicures and seamstreasee are registered with the club and are on hand at certain hours of the day. There is a special club rate for messengers and cabs. There is a telephone and a post office service, everything, in fact, which will, as the prospectus states, "meet the requirements of the wealthy members of the profession while catering for the less known and less prosperous."

There is a large list of American women members, including Elizabeth Marbury and Jeannette Gilder. The dues for foreign members are merely nominal, while the entire charges for dwelling and club privileges for members in London are very

In fact the financial affairs of this as well In fact the financial affairs of this as well as of other London clubs are to a great extent taken care of by wealthy and influential men and women. If run on the self-sustaining basis it would be a question if they could maintain such establishments on such a low schedule of charges.

The Ladies' Field Club, which was a very fashionable organization closed recently. The Ladies' risel Club, which was a very fashionable organization, closed recently owing to money troubles, and the Sandringhan also was forced to suspend on account of pecuniary embarrassment. The English woman's idea of her club is entirely different from the American woman's version of a club, as a layury a means of notion of a club, as a luxury, a means of social relaxation and a side issue. The English woman uses her club as a home, an office, and what is of far more importance

in London than here, a good address.

The devotion of the English woman to her club and her close observance of club her club and her close observance of club traditions in the way of gossip have made club life for women unpopular with the average Englishman. Of late some lawsuits involving marital troubles sent the attorneys for both sides to the women's clubs for evidence concerning meetings, luncheons and letters. They were met by an absolute refusal on the part of officers, members or servants to divulge any of the members or servants to divulge any of the private affairs of the club.

TWO VIEWS OF A FLAT.

Showing How You Can Always Get Frank Criticism of Your Furniture.

When you want to rent your flat furnished prepare for criticism. Your friends may not like your furniture, but they will not say so. If they think your flat is ill arranged they are not likely to mention it. Prospective tenants are not

one of these looked the other morning at a flat that was to rent for \$500 a month. It must therefore have possessed some good qualities. Husband thought it posed so many he was ready to take it on

the spot.
"I cannot say positively that I will rent
"I cannot say positively that I will rent the apartment," he said enthusiastically;
"but it is exactly what we have been looking for, and I don't doubt that my wife will like it. I will telephone her to come and look at it." After a while wifey came, accompanied

"You don't mean to say that John has taken this place," she exclaimed in apparent distraction, turning to the original tenant of the rooms. "How in the world

parent distraction, turning to the original tenant of the rooms. "How in the world could he have done such a thing!"

Then she walked into the second drawing room, her eyes still critically uplifted.

"Why, it's worse than the first one," she observed to her friend. "What did John see in the place?"

Throughout the suite of rooms she maintained the same unhappy look.

"Your husband did not definitely take the apartment," explained the hostess, who

was annused at the frank distress of her

LOST CHRISTMAS MONEY.

WAILS OF DISTRESS FROM MANY SHOPPERS LAST WEEK.

Money Saved for Months for Holiday Gifts Gone in a Moment as a Result of Woman's Inability to Discover a Safe Way in Which to Carry Her Cash,

A man who had business at the information department of a large store one day last week counted, in the fifteen minutes while he waited, no fewer than seven cases of frantic persons rushing up to the window to inquire for lost bags and pocketbooks.

One of the sufferers was the hard working mother of a family of five, who was weeping over the loss of her purse, which contained \$50-all, she explained, that she had saved, with untold difficulty, to give her little ones Christmas presents. Another was a child who had slipped her little purse "with a white bird painted on it" into the outside pocket of her coat and had found it missing when she felt for it five minutes later. With it went the cents she had saved and treasured for

months for her Christmas shopping.

After the collection in the drawer had been searched unavailingly for the seventh time and the latest of the discouraged inquirers had turned away, the man who had been observing it all remarked that this was certainly an exceptionally unlucky day for the pocketbooks.

The girl inside the window shook her

"Nothing exceptional for a rush hour in Christmas week," she returned. "If you stay here for the rest of the afternoon you will learn something that may amaze you. But we get used to it. It is one of them after the other, the whole time.

"I don't know why it is that people will continue to be foolish enough to put all their money into one bag or purse and carry it into a crowd like this. Some people laugh at the woman who carries her money in her stockins, but she's a heap wiser than a great many who don't.

"Only this morning a farmer and his wife came into the city bringing \$300 in a satchel. They were to buy clothing for the children and a sideboard for their dining room, and the Christmas presents, and I don't know what all, with that little hoard.

"While they were upstairs examining a rocking chair the man set the satchel on the floor for a moment, and when he turned to pick it up again it wasn't there. That wasn't in a crowded department of the store, either; but there are so many people who haunt the shops during this season, looking for just such chances. That's the reason. I suppose, that so few of the losses are ever "Oh, very few are recovered. The other

day a young woman lost \$150 which she had put in an envelope and stuffed inside her shirt waist. Some honest person picked that up, and when she discovered her loss and came flying to this window it was here waiting for her. But she was an excep-tionally fortunate young woman. "Blouse shirt waists are about the worst places imaginable to carry money in, but

the ill fated purse or bag."

Just here a woman rushed up to the window, dragging a small boy by the arm.
The child was crying lustily.
"Has a black bag, square, and about so long, with a leather handle, been turned in here?" gasped the woman. "I was over at the curtain counter a moment ago, and at the curtain counter a moment ago, and I gave the bag to my little boy to hold while I sorted over the different ones, and he can't remember what he did with it.

The girl inside the window shook her head. She knew the contents of the drawer by heart by this time, and no such bag was

by heart by this time, and no such bag was there. "Oh, please look again," said the woman, beginning to weep. "All the money I have for the children's Christmas presents

was in that bag."

The girl turned to the useless search, and the man who had been watching walked away.

and the man who had been watching walked away.

As he was passing the ribbon counter on his way to the door, a woman, panting with excitement, cut across his path.

"Did I leave my bag here? Yes, yes, I'm sure I did! Has it gone? Oh, did any of you see my bag?" She appealed wildly to the other customers who were lined up at the counter.

There was a general shaking of heads.

"Did it have much in it?" inquired another woman sympathetically.

"Oh, yes, yes, indeed, it did! It had——"
Here one of the saleswomen reached forward and gathered up an armful of odds and ends of ribbons which were lying on one part of the counter, and shook them in her hands. Out dropped the bag.

The woman seized upon it.

The woman seized upon it.

Oh, thank you, thank you so much!
Oh, what should I have done if I had lost

Oh, what should I have done if I had lost it! I have found it! I have it again!" she cried, waving it around to every one, her face beaming with joy.

The man stepped up to her.

"Pardon me, madam, but let me advise you to find, without delay, a far safer place to carry the bulk of that money in than your little bag," he said. "You see how apt you are to lay it down without thinking."

"Yes, yes," replied the woman, still smiling happily. "Thank you so much. But I will keep tight hold of it after this, I assure you. Oh, I have learned my lesson this time!"

And she went off, swinging her bag

And she went off, ewinging her bag jubilantly.

"Probably to lose it again before an hour was over," said the man in telling the story.

ART SWEAT SHOPS.

Hard Work, Poorly Paid, Which Needy Girl Art Students Undertake.

"With all that is written and told of art



giving, and worked day and night for weeks

The recipe for the pudding had been daughter, and it was the one thing she knew how to do well. First, she began by sup-plying friends, but finally orders began to

the other woman expects to climb to fame and fortune. And she certainly is well on the way, for she has sold 100 dolls at \$5 each within the past two months.

Graduating from one of the well known

colleges for women, she tried several ways of earning her living. Every department seemed to be filled with a waiting list that

was most discouraging.

Her dolls, made for some tiny member of the household, had always been admired hugely. It gave her the clue to the in-

in the city to supply them with rag babies, and also contributes to a large personal clientèle.

Jack, the clever police horse at Thirty-fifth street and Sixth avenue, has already won his way into the hearts of women shoppers His admirers stand sometimes rows deep at the curb watching his antics. Many of them come supplied with sugar and apples, just to watch him hunt for the goodies

which he now expects. Between himself and his master there is the greatest sympathy, and he will follow like a dog when the policeman takes a brisk walk up and down the street to get the blood in circulation after prolonged

he finds them. One day the appies were surreptitiously transferred to the pocket of a foot policeman; but Jack followed the scent like a hunting dog, and his final suc-cess elicited howls of delight from the sidewalk audience.

"If a woman hasn't a fad, there's something wrong with her," remarked an observer of womankind. "She's in love, or out of it, or her liver is out of order.

"American girls are the greatest for taking up new cults. Now, an English girl settles down to doing one thing, and sticks to it. and nothing short of an earthquake

to it. and nothing short of an earthquake or a dynamite explosion will turn her out of the way of it.

\*But you just suggest to an American girl that some new physical exercise will give her a plump neck, or reduce her hips, or any other old thing, and she will do nothing else for—well, until the novelty wears of

applications for instruction from girls. Boxing, you know, is warranted to do the impossible; consequently they all want it.

But, then, after all, I suppose it's just that variety and unexpectedness about the girls over here which makes them so at-tractive. You never know where they're going to break out next."

A good salesman, it is said, can make women buy, whether they want to or not. According to one who has been in the business for the past twenty-five years, women shoppers belong to three classes, the intel-lectual, the emotional and the volitional.

JOS. HEINRICHS, 948 BROADWAY, Headquarters of the best Coffee and Coffee Pots in existence. Wholesale, Retail. Op Flat Iron Edge

ideas for delectable little Reynolds and Gainsborough maids, with short waisted frocks and big caps and bigger muffs, or for dainty Watteau shepherdesses and for court ladies of Louis XVI.'s time, all beflowered and beribboned, and brave in patches and Oh, there's practically no end to the cos-

tumes available for the small girl, and few of the costumes need be expensive unless the parents prefer to have them so.

powder.

The cheap cotton crépes, plain and flowered, are charming in color and graceful for drapery, and there is a host of other gay cotton stuffs very effective if artistically used. The new high lustre cottons which have replaced sateen, but are of much the same quality as that old favorite, come in the whole range of the season's colorings and, particularly in the shades of yellow and orange and pink are exceedingly attractive, offering a fair substitute

for silk or satin. Gauze, tarletan, cheap swiss, albatross cloth and cotton flannel are all standard materials for the child's fancy dress; and if more expensive stuffs are used it is often possible so to cut and handle them that the materials may be utilized for regulation attire after they have served their purpose in the fancy costume.

DRIED FISH AND DUCK. Winter Delicacies Sent to This Country From China.

From the Hartford Courant. There was joy among the Chinamen in Hartford yesterday, for Yuen, Sing & Co. received their supply of winter delicacles. The principal consignment was dried duck. This is as nice a dish as a Chinaman of moderate means can wish for, as a whole duck costs only 50 cents. The ducks are dressed with the head and feet left on and they are dried and stretched and salted until they look like a kite made of salt codfish. When treated in this way they will last for years, as nothing can spoil them. Although they are well dried and shrivelled, there is considerable

well dried and shrivelled, there is considerable fat in them and placed in hot water they will swell up like scallops treated with saleratus.

The Chinese like them better than fresh ducks raised in this country. When they buy ducks alive here they feed them for some time on Chinese nuts and vegetables, so that they will acquire the true flavor found in the ducks that feed in the ponds near the Canton River. It is said that the dried ducks retain this flavor and that is why they are preferred to the ducks raised around here.

With the ducks came an invoice of Chinese sausages, which come is, strings like fire-crackers and are almost as pretty. The skins are filled with duck meat and pork. The dark meats are a pretty color as they shine through the glossy skin, and as the sausages are strung upon green cords the product is handsome enough to hang upon a Christmas tree for a decoration.

The Chinese dried fish that came with the ducks and the sausages can be likened to no fish in these waters. In describing them last night the salesman said that when alive they looked like a bunch of rope and they often jumped out of the water. Then there are dried she hof minnow size and Chinese turnlys, which are grown in South America.

brought before the public.

are to be given, not only in London, but in Berlin, Paris, Rome and elsewhere. Liter-ary workers are also helped. The Lyceum Club became quite famous early in the spring, when it was announced that it had obtained the quarters previously occupied by one of the best known of the London men's clubs at 128 Piccadilly. The house is beautifully arranged and deco-rated, and has all the facilities of a first class

Its exterior is attractive, with second Its exterior is attractive, with second floor balconies overlooking the street and opening from the dining rooms. Its entrance hall is imposing, leading into a small reception room. Near by is a rest room, with dark shades and facilities for a quiet nap, while a billiard room, cloak room, dressing room and a bar are also provided. On the second floor is a broad reception hall, around which run divans for hostesses or guests waiting for each other. On this

or guests waiting for each other. On this floor also are the library and writing room, the private dining rooms and the cafe, with

balconies, where coffee is often served in summer.

Bedrooms and suites occupy the floors above, reached by elevators. The New

woman's face.
"Well, he might have told me that," she said, "then I wouldn't have been so worried."

Half an hour later the husband called up that he did not think the apartment suited his wife exactly. That was no news to the woman who had just shown it to her.

Babe He Christened Becomes His Bride. From the London Daily Express. Thirty years ago the Rev. John Freeman, then icar of Woodkirk, near Leeds, christened a baby

vicar of Woodkirk, near Leeds, christened a baby girl.

That baby girl is now the vicar's wife, and the happy couple are at present on their honeymoon in Italy.

The story of the vicar's love is a pretty one. The girl whom he had christened in time joined the staff of his Sunday school teachers. Her brightness and attractiveness won the vicar's interest, and eventually his love.

But the girl was poor so he sent her to a good school in the south of England, and when her education was completed put the means of travel at her disposal.

Finally, he married her, the ceremony being performed at Hove recently by a prebendary of the Church of England.

visitor, for she knew that the rooms were artistic and beautiful. "He said that he must hear your opinion."

A look of delighted relief came over the either. They simply thrust the bills in

when they draw out one of these other articles the money comes with it and drops to the floor without being observed. Small bags are an evil in this way such as pocket-books never were. It is surprising how much money is pulled out of them with other things by mistake.

"I suppose that some people make quite an income these days by simply keeping their eyes on the ground as they walk along. One of our floorwalkers in a single day last week turned in \$18 which he had picked up little by little from the aisles.

week turned in \$18 which he had picked up little by little from the aisles.

"If it were very wealthy people who are careless like this, one wouldn't wonder; but the people who flock to this window to inquire for losses are almost always poorly dressed or evidently in modest circumstances. Generally, too, they have put every cent of money they have saved into

either. They simply thrust the bills in their waists after making change, thinking that if they lose their purses they will have that amount safe.

"Then they stuff their handkerchief or a veil or even a small purchase in also, and when they draw out one of these other atticks the money comes with it and drops

students in New York have to endure in order to earn their tuition better than the fast that in spite of the hard work and wretched pay, the men who conduct these art sweatshops have no trouble in finding students willing to accept their terms. In fact, they have always on file a long list of applicants for work in their offices.

for dear life.

said a young woman who is studying at one of the large art schools. "I mean the sweatshop work, by which dozens of us help to fatten out our incomes.

"There are several such establishments at present flourishing in the city, and during my first two years of study in New York

student life in New York, here is one phase

of it which I have never seen touched upon,"

In gaid my tuition fees entirely by doing piece work in two of them.

"Those who keep these sweat shops don't call them by that name, of course. In fact they give them the title of offices, in order to escape paying the license which is required to the section. But sweat

in order to escape paying the hoense which is required to run a factory. But sweat shops they are, nevertheless.

"One of the men for whom I used to work advertised to pay well for unique designs in menus, dinner cards, tally and dance cards, &c. This brought a number of art students to his office, with samples of all sortes.

"Whenever a student presented a clever design he would tell her that it was not just what he cared to pay a price down for, but that he would give herthe exclusive right to color it. This meant that he would have to color it. This meant that he would have her design printed upon several hundred or thousand of cards, as the case might be, and would pay her about four cents apiece to fill in the outlines with water colors.

"The finished work he could sell as 'hand painted' cards, at exclusive prices; but he did not think it necessary to explain this to the student. Generally, rather than make nothing on her design, the student would consent to the arrangement.

"It would be worth while for any one interested in studying the other side of art student life to visit one of these office sweatshops. The students are crowded together

shops. The students are crowded together on both sides of long tables, painting away

for dear life.

"When one is paid only three or four cents apiece for filling in a design which frequently requires several different colors time is precious. I remember once working hard for an entire week on a design which I had been given the exclusive right that the the end my bill was really to color. At the end my bill was really laughable, it was so small.

"I also worked for another of these men.

who make a business of providing hand painted bonbon boxes to exclusive stores. On one occasion he offered us four cents apiece to fill in the butterflies on a special order of Christmas boxes. A friend of mine and I sat at the table with a watch between us and kept count to see how many butterflies we could color in a minute. In a single afternoon I finished

almost 400 of them.
"Generally, however, when a student gets to work as quickly as that the men try to to work as quickly as that the men try to cut down rates on her, and make her accept two or three cents apiece instead of the four or five promised. When this happened we used to threaten to go out and inform the authorities of the class of work that was going on in their establishments. This always brought them to terms.

"I think nothing shows what some students in New York have to endure in order to earn their tuition better than

getting the raisins stoned, currants stemmed and nuts cracked.

come in from strangers, until now her fame Handmade dolls is the ladder by which

dustry which is now on a firm footing, with fine prospects for the future.

She has orders from several big firms

service at directing traffic. Then there will be a game of tag, the officer hiding behind the L pillars while Jack hunts him out, neighing his delight at the sport.

Scenting apples in the pocket of his master the clever horse will nose about until he finds them. One day the apples were surrentificular transferred to the pocket.

or something else turns up.
"Just now it's boxing. Every boxing master in town is rushed to death with

Nothing but the advantage of the purchase will attract the first, while the second is good game. The third can't be persuaded, for she knows what she wants, and no amount of coaxing in the world will make her change her mind, and it's

a waste of time to argue with her.